Griffith Nanci "Last Train Home"

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By the time I get to Phoenix Was the last song on your mind the day you left Then you woke up in Nogales With Tequila with her name across your chest

Now, you've stumbled through the morning On these border tourists' dusty avenues Singing every day's the hurting kind And everyday you live, you're born to lose

Now, you missed the last train home
The whistle blew and now she's gone
West Texas dust beneath your nails
You're hammered down the heartbreak trail
Now, you've missed the last train home
Whistle blew, she's solid gone

Now, you're wandering El Paso Searching for your broken heart and truth She was all you ever had And the only thing you ever had to lose

And with a juke box playing Charlie Rich You're lining up your shots at half past noon And you threw your ring across the bar And sang along to good time Charlie's got the blues

Now, you missed the last train home
The whistle blew and now she's gone
West Texas dust beneath your nails
You're hammered down the heartbreak trail
Now, you've missed the last train home
Whistle blew, she's solid gone

Don't go to Tulsa where she's bound You'll end up six feet underground Your ex-friend, Charlie's there about He never missed the last train out

Now, you missed the last train home That whistle blew, she's solid gone Now, you missed the last train home

That whistle blew, she's solid gone

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